

Newsletter for the Texican Rangers

A Publication of the Texican Rangers
An Authentic Cowboy Action Shooting Club
That Treasures & Respects the Cowboy Tradition

SASS Affiliated
April 2025

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Howdy, Fellow Rangers!



Hope all of you are well and, like me, are enjoying this gradual transition from winter into spring. We've had some wonderful life-giving rain and cooler weather lately without storms or floods and other excesses - all things in moderation. We all know of past years when this change has been dramatic and sudden and thank the Lord for His blessings.

I also sincerely pray that all of you enjoyed a peaceful and blessed Easter with your loved ones and found time to reflect on God's greatest gift to us - the life, ministry, Word, suffering, death and resurrection of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ and His triumph over sin and death.

March and April are the months in Texas history that are a time for reflection and thanks for this great state in which we live, and the sacrifices that have brought us here. When I read of the Alamo, Goliad and San Jacinto, I am filled with a sense of awe at the courage and selflessness of the men and women who gave all for the cause of freedom. Once the only Republic on this Continent, and now the greatest state with a world class economy and its own stock exchange - come on, who can

top that? We owe it all to those intrepid souls who, with the Lord's help, gave us these gifts.

I sincerely hope that all of you got a chance to shoot with us at Comancheria Days and enjoyed it as much as we did. I can't go on without mentioning again how grateful we are for the volunteers who helped us repair and groom the range to make it a success. It was definitely one for the record books! And folks, a special thanks to Shooting Iron Miller, Tombstone Mary, Lil' Bit Sassy and all the rest of their crew for the amazing work they do from the administrative side of the house. It's mind-boggling how much we rely on them to make every shoot a success, but especially one on the scale of Comancheria Days. I'd also like to extend heartfelt thanks to Sheriff Love and AD for their stage writing and taking me, a fledgling president, under their wings and helping us succeed in putting on a great 30th Anniversary event and Texas State Championship. We had minimal problems and virtually no complaints, and have received nothing but praise from the shooters.

Our next workday is May 6th and our next match is the following weekend, May 10th & 11th.

We look forward to shooting with y'all, as always, and pray for protection and blessings for you from our Lord.

Hasta luego and Happy Trails!

San Saba Slim

President, Texican Rangers

Who was the fastest gun in Hollywood's Golden Age By Dutch Van Horn/Regulator 51153



There is no shortage of movie cowboys on the silver screen; some are more believable than others. Gary Cooper, for example, was a great trick rider, and so was Gene Autry. These actors thrived in Hollywood for their authenticity, and audiences loved them for it. Western films of this era thrived on the actors' ability to embody the American cowboy. So much of their persona was tied to their ability to rope, ride, and shoot. In some respects, they were real cowboys who walked the walk and talked the talk. But out of all the movie cowboys to ever clear leather with their six-gun, there was one that was faster than all the others.

Gwyllyn Samuel Newton Ford, more commonly known as Glenn Ford, was a highly celebrated Canadian-American actor. He was often billed as "the fastest gun in Hollywood," able to draw in 0.4 seconds according to *The Virginia-Pilot*, and the perfect star for films such as *The Fastest Gun Alive*. Ford was famous during Hollywood's Golden Age and one of the biggest box office draws between 1940 and 1960, a career that spanned nearly fifty years. Ford was known for playing an ordinary, everyday man in unusual circumstances. He is best known for his Western and comedy roles, receiving three Golden Globe Nominations for Best Actor – Motion Picture Musical or Comedy.

When trying to pick the fastest with a gun, several actors/entertainers made that claim. Glenn Ford was in good company. Most consider his chief competitors for that claim were: James Arness, Sammy Davis Jr., Jerry Lewis, Hugh O'Brian, Audie Murphy, and Peter Breck the fastest. What, you may ask did all these people have in common? Well they all had the same teacher.



Many entertainers honed their pistol-wielding talents under the tutelage of Arvo Ojala, a gun coach who could reportedly cock his sidearm, aim, and fire in 1/6th of a second. Ojala worked as a stuntman and a workaday actor before transitioning into teaching bigger names how to handle weaponry. He also patented and manufactured his own line of metal-lined holsters that were commonly used throughout the late '50s and '60s. You have seen him. All the early episodes of

Gunsmoke started with Matt Dillon having a shootout with a gunfighter all in black. That was Ojala. He got \$100 every time an episode of Gunsmoke aired with this opening sequence. There was a famous joke when filming the gunfight where James Arness falls down instead of Ojala.

Here's a message from Texas Jack Daniels and Shotgun to all of you:

"Shotglass and I want all of the Texican Rangers and the participants of Comancheria Days 2025 to know how honored and humbled we are over the opportunities you have given us these many years to be of service and support the Texican Rangers. While Shotgun, Squawty, and Comin 'N Hot all worked very hard at the stretch raffle, we know that amazing results are not possible without the open hearts and wallets of the shooters themselves.

We know the Texican Rangers continue to have amazing events such as Comancheria Days each and every year. We look forward to continuing to participate in these events."

Sincerely,
TJD & Shotgun

Evil Roy Named Emeritus Member of Team Vihtavuori



Vihtavuori is proud to announce the appointment of Evil Roy (Gene Pearcey) as an Emeritus Member of Team Vihtavuori, honoring his extraordinary contributions to the sport of Cowboy Action Shooting® (CAS). A true legend in the shooting community, Evil Roy's unparalleled achievements have earned him a permanent place in the history of competitive shooting, and his continued impact on the sport will be felt for years to come.

Gene Pearcey, known by his handle Evil Roy, began his Cowboy Action Shooting® career in the early 1990s, quickly rising to prominence despite starting relatively late in the sport. His dedication and drive for excellence have resulted in an illustrious career, which includes 32 National Championships, including multiple Overall titles, and 12 World Championships, also with numerous Overall wins. As one of the most successful shooters in the history of CAS, Evil Roy is an enduring symbol of the sport's spirit and competitive nature.

A long-time member of the SASS Hall of Fame, Evil Roy's commitment to the ideals of Cowboy Action Shooting® has been recognized by his peers with numerous accolades, including the SASS Spirit of the Game Award. He was also honored with the True West Reader's Choice Award for Best Living Cowboy Action Shooter, further cementing his place as a beloved figure in the shooting world.

Throughout his career, Evil Roy's influence has extended beyond the competition circuit. He has shared his expertise through television appearances on Gun Stories, Shooting USA, Shooting Gallery, and Cowboys, among others. He also made an appearance in the film Hell to Pay, starring alongside Stella Stevens, Bo Swenson, and Buck Taylor, further expanding his reach and impact within the broader entertainment world.

Evil Roy's dedication to his craft is evident not only in his own success but also in his role as an NRA Certified Instructor for Rifle, Pistol, Shotgun, and Personal Defense. His logical, simple drills, designed to help shooters maintain and sharpen their skills, have helped countless competitors hone their craft. As a mentor, he has encouraged the next generation of shooters to adopt the same discipline and passion for the sport that propelled him to greatness.

"I'm honored to join Team Vihtavuori as an Emeritus member," said Gene Pearcey, aka Evil Roy. "I've had an incredible journey in Cowboy Action Shooting®, and to have worked with such respected brands along the way has been an unforgettable experience. I'm looking forward to continuing to support the sport and share my passion with others." Known not only for his shooting prowess but also for his humble approach to the sport, Evil Roy's legacy is defined by his contributions to the Cowboy Action Shooting® community. His impact will continue to inspire shooters for generations to come.

Texas Ghost Story

By Max McNabb



Scalped by Comanches while temporarily paralyzed—Josiah Wilbarger was fully conscious but felt nothing as the warrior ran the knife around the top of his head. When the Comanche yanked his hair free, Wilbarger heard a sound like distant thunder and everything went black.

August 1833—Wilbarger and four other men set out in a surveying party. They spent a peaceful night in Reuben and Sarah Hornsby's cabin.

Hornsby's Bend on the Colorado is south of present-day Montopolis bridge in what is now Austin, but what in 1833 was the far reaches of the frontier. Next morning they rode out into the wilderness.

Along Walnut Creek, between what later became East Austin and Webberville, they spotted a lone Comanche. The warrior watched them from a ridge. "Wilbarger, after vainly beckoning him to approach, rode toward him, manifesting friendship..." The Comanche pointed at smoke rising from a cedar brake at the foot of a hill. He motioned for the men to follow him into camp, then galloped ahead. Wilbarger and his friends followed the warrior a short distance, then began to fear they were being led into a large camp of hostile warriors.

In 1833, the Comanches ruled a wilderness empire of over 240,000 square miles. For 150 years, they'd fought the Spanish, Mexicans, and dozens of other native tribes. On horseback, they were without equal in battle, perhaps the greatest light cavalry in the world. Their enemies had no idea how far and fast a Comanche warrior could ride. Historian S. C. Gwynne wrote that Comanche striking range was an astonishing 400 miles. It meant, a "soldier in San Antonio was in grave and immediate danger from a Comanche brave sitting before a fire in the equivalent of modern-day Oklahoma City." Comanches referred to Mexicans as their stockkeepers, boasting that they spared their lives so the Mexicans might raise more horses and cattle for them. Gwynne noted "one of history's great ironies" was that Mexico encouraged Americans to settle in Texas because "they wanted a buffer against Comanches, a sort of insurance policy on their borderlands."

Wilbarger's group decided to cut their expedition short and head back toward the Hornsby's cabin. Near Pecan Spring, about four miles east of present-day downtown Austin, they stopped to eat in a grove along a stream. Historian John Henry Brown, a close friend of Wilbarger since Brown's childhood, claimed that Josiah objected to the noon break, fearing Comanche pursuit. However, J. W. Wilbarger, Josiah's brother, contradicted that claim. He wrote that Wilbarger, Christian, and Strother unsaddled and hobbled their horses, not the actions of men concerned about nearby enemy warriors. Haynie and Standifer staked their mounts to graze, leaving them saddled.

While the men were eating their noon meal, a band of Comanches left their horses out of sight and crept through the brush. They attacked in surprise. Warriors fired muskets, then sent arrows flying from their great bows.

Strother fell with a mortal wound. Wilbarger and the others took cover behind scrub oaks and returned fire. A ball bust Christian's powder horn. Christian was cut down, the shot breaking his femur.

Out rushed Wilbarger. He dragged the wounded man behind a tree. Christian's weapon was loaded but not primed. Wilbarger quickly primed the gun, then dove back behind his own tree.

Haynie and Standifer abandoned the fight. The pair ran to their horses and mounted up. By this time, Wilbarger was also wounded. His own horse stood hobbled. He called out for Haynie and Standifer to stay and help protect the defenseless Christian, or else wait and let him ride behind one of them. They saw Wilbarger racing toward them, an arrow in his calf, another plumed shaft piercing his other leg. A large musket ball hit the back of his neck and exited under his chin, blood spurting, and Wilbarger fell headlong. Comanches surrounded his body. Haynie and Standifer spurred their horses, certain beyond a doubt their friend was killed.

But Wilbarger wasn't killed.

He lay as though dead, but the musket ball had only bruised his spine. He was temporarily paralyzed fully conscious but unable to even blink.

The warriors cut the throats of Strother and Christian. Believing Wilbarger already dead, they stripped him of his clothes, except for a single sock.

Wilbarger lay in frozen horror as a warrior drew his blade to scalp him. The warrior made a cut around the top of his head, gripped a fistful of hair, and jerked. No pain. Only distant thunder. He passed out.

When Wilbarger woke, the Comanches were gone, the sun low in the west, and he was weak from blood loss, but now he could move. He crawled in agony to the creekbank to wash his wounds. Blowflies swarmed all about his head. He wet his sock in the creek and draped it over his naked skull to protect the wound. He drank from the creek, then began crawling toward Hornsby's cabin, six miles away. He discovered snails in the brush and ate them for strength. He could feel maggots hatching in the raw bloody skin at the crown of his head.

Cold and shadow all around. The call of an owl, a wailing coyote somewhere in the outer dark. He'd crawled six hundred yards when the last of his strength left him. Josiah Wilbarger sat leaning against the trunk of an oak, falling in and out of consciousness, and prepared himself to die.

Then a remarkable thing happened.

In the twilight he saw his sister Margaret walking toward him. He knew it was impossible—she should've been 700 miles away near St. Louis, Missouri.

"Have no fear, brother Josiah," she told him. "Help is on the way."

"Margaret, my sister, stay with me till they come," he pleaded, [xii] but Margaret moved in the direction of the Hornsby cabin and vanished.

After galloping away from the battle, Haynie and Standifer had retreated back to the cabin. Reuben Hornsby sent runners out with word of the Comanche attack. It was too dangerous to go retrieve the bodies of the slain in the dark. They'd have to wait till the runners brought back reinforcements the next day.

That night Sarah Hornsby lay dreaming and in her dream she saw Wilbarger, naked and scalped, sitting under a tree.

Then she woke up. Sarah shook her husband awake and told him what she'd seen. Just a dream, Reuben said. Go back to sleep.

And after a while, Sarah did manage to fall asleep. Only to dream again.

Once more she saw Wilbarger and once more she woke up. John Henry Brown wrote that she “sprang from bed and roused all the house.” The men in the cabin all tried to calm her and some even ridiculed her dream. Sarah returned to sleep and the men returned to sleep and the cabin was quiet.

Texas Folklorist J. Frank Dobie described Sarah Hornsby as a “little black-haired, black-eyed woman of pure Scotch blood off a plantation of traditional refinement in Mississippi.” She sang old highland ballads and read the Bible to her children. She taught them to read from a box of books hauled to Texas in a wagon. Dobie told how once when all the men were departed from Hornsby’s Bend, Sarah dressed in her husband’s clothes and walked around carrying a rifle to trick enemy eyes watching from the woods.

Twice is coincidence. Three times is confirmation.

When Sarah dreamed a third time, according to Texas author C. F. Eckhardt, the vision was clearer yet. About three o’clock in the morning, she rose from bed, resolute, and now she wouldn’t take no for an answer.

“As sure as God lives,” she said. “Josiah Wilbarger is alive, scalped and under a large tree by himself. If you are not cowards go at once...”

One of the men who’d abandoned Wilbarger responded that he was surely dead—he’d seen 50 Comanches around the body.

“I care not what you saw,” she told him. “I saw as plainly as you could have seen, and I know he is alive! Go to him at once.”

Reuben Hornsby was reluctant to leave his wife alone if they departed before help arrived in the morning. Sarah told him not to worry—she’d escape to the dogwood thicket if there was danger. She began making coffee and cooking breakfast, determined that nothing delay the men in starting out at first light.

Sarah described the place in her dream in great detail. At daybreak Reuben and the others set out, riding back to the scene of the battle. They found the bodies of Christian and Strother immediately, but Wilbarger was nowhere to be seen.

Then they spotted a naked, blood-caked figure sitting under a post oak, a sock crowning his scalped head. Exactly as Sarah Hornsby predicted.

His appearance was so grisly the men didn’t recognize him until he rasped out, “It is Wilbarger.” He told his rescuers of Margaret’s visit in the night, how she’d “gone for help which he knew would come—firmly believing he had seen and conversed with her in reality.”

The men lifted Wilbarger onto a horse. Reuben rode behind him, holding his friend in his arms, and they hurried back to the cabin.

Certain they’d find him alive, Sarah had prepared poultices of wheat bread and bear’s oil to dress his scalped head. She bathed his wounds and cared for him many days. At last Wilbarger was strong enough to be carried home on a sled.

Mail was slow making its way across the frontier in those days. Several months passed until one day a letter arrived. It was from Wilbarger’s family in Missouri, a letter informing him that his sister Margaret had died. Wilbarger stared a long time at the date of her death. She’d passed away the day before he was scalped.

At the hour of his vision, Margaret was spending her first night in the grave.

A key to understanding this strange visitation might be found in an old Jewish tradition, one which claims the spirit of the recently deceased may linger in our world for three days after death. The spirit may mourn its separation from the body with the greatest mourning during the first three days. After three days have passed, the spirit sees the face of the body has changed and it starts to go away. Some New Testament scholars believe this tradition is why Jesus chose to delay in going to his sick friend Lazarus, why He waited until Lazarus had been in the tomb at least three days before raising him from the dead. Jesus wanted the people to know it was truly a miracle.

So we have to wonder—did Margaret’s spirit briefly linger on to save her dying brother?

Eventually, the wounds to Wilbarger’s throat and legs healed, but the skin never grew back where he’d been scalped. Part of his skull remained exposed. Josiah’s brother wrote, “The bone became diseased and exfoliated, finally exposing the brain.” Josiah’s wife made him silk skullcaps from her wedding dress and he wore one at all times and in all kinds of work. Wilbarger lived eleven years after he was scalped. He planted and harvested cotton on his land along the Colorado, then one day he struck his head on the low doorframe of his gin house and the blow to the old wound was too much. Josiah Wilbarger died on April 11, 1844. He was

44 years old. Wilbarger County, Texas was named in his honor. In 1932, the bodies of Wilbarger and his Texas Ranger son John were reinterred in the Texas State Cemetery in Austin.

Sarah Hornsby died in April, 1862. Seventeen years later, Reuben joined her in the family cemetery at Hornsby's Bend. Their descendent, Baseball Hall of Famer Rogers Hornsby, is also buried there.

A monument marking the approximate site of Wilbarger's scalping stands at 51st Street and Berkman Drive in Austin. In 1889, J.W. Wilbarger wrote that Josiah and Sarah vouched for the truth of their stories to their dying day. "We have stated the facts as received from the lips of Josiah Wilbarger... and confirmed by WM. Hornsby, who still lives, and others who are now dead. The vision which so impressed Mrs. Hornsby was spoken of far and wide through the colony 50 years ago..." Josiah told of his sister's visitation long before word of her death reached him. The story, his brother wrote, created a feeling of awe. "No man who knew them ever questioned the veracity of either Wilbarger or the Hornsbys..."

The tale remains a marvel and a mystery over a century and a half later. "Such things are not accidents," Josiah's brother said. "They tell us of a spirit world and of a God who 'moves in a mysterious way His wonders to perform.'"

Subject: Texican Rangers Notice of Monthly Match Fee Adjustment for Members and Non-Members

Hello Texican Rangers. We hope you are doing well. As always, we are committed to providing the best possible experience for our members, and we deeply appreciate your continued support, especially with our recent 30th Anniversary celebration of Comancheria Days.

Last year the Stieler Ranch landowners approached us with a proposal for the rate we pay them per shooter for our monthly matches, from July 2024 until the end of 2024, and then another rate change effective for 2025. Prior to this request, the original rate we paid had remained unchanged for many years. The landowners felt it necessary to implement such a change to offset a diminishing financial return coming to the ranch. The officers agreed to pay \$9.75/shooter for the remainder of 2024 and \$10.00/shooter for 2025. The original fee was \$7.00/shooter. With this increase, the club operated in the red for the remainder of 2024.

Our club was only sustainable on an annual basis due to the profits received from Comancheria Days each year. With fixed expenses such as insurance, shooter fees to the landowner, water, gasoline, porta potties, target paint, etc., our monthly matches would not carry us through the year financially. With these fixed costs on the rise, we find it necessary to implement a slight adjustment to the monthly shooting fee. Effective with the May match, the new monthly fee will be \$20 for Members and \$25 for Non-Members.

Please know that this decision was not made lightly, and it ensures we can continue to maintain and enhance the quality of our facilities, equipment, and events. We remain dedicated to offering you a safe, enjoyable, and rewarding shooting experience with the Texican Rangers at Stieler Hill Ranch.

Thank you for your understanding and your commitment to our club. If you have any questions or concerns, please don't hesitate to reach out to any of the officers.

We look forward to seeing you at the May match and beyond!

Best regards,

Texican Rangers Officers



Shooting Iron Miller, Secretary Regulator/Life



Hello Texican Rangers! What a month April turned out to be! We were very pleased with the turnout for the SASS Texas State Championship and Comancheria Days 30th Anniversary celebration. We had 275 shooters representing 17 states. Now that's quite the showing. Thanks so much to everyone who helped get ready for the match over the past several months, as well as those who helped ensure the match ran smoothly the week of the event.

Congratulations to all our Texican Rangers members who won a buckle at the annual match this year. Our member Texas State Champions are marked with an asterisk.

Cattle Baron

*Skyhawk Hans
Sheriff Robert Love

Cowboy

Beauregard Beard

Elder Statesman

T Bone Paul
Dutch Van Horn

Senior Lady

*Shooting Iron Miller
Texas Wildflower

Gunfighter

Henly

B Western Lady

*Panhandle Cowgirl

Silver Senior

Rogue Heeler

Duelist

*Brazos Bo

Frontiersman

*July Smith
Whiskey Kid

Duelist Senior

Doc O'Bay

Gunfighter Silver Senior

*Kit Carson

Duelist Silver Senior

Hoolihan

Senior

Alamo Andy

Gunfighter Senior

Kettleman

Cody Dixon Single Shot

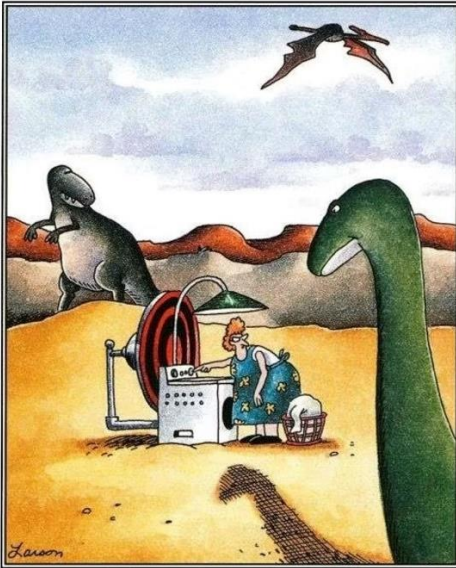
Blacky Vela

Please remember that Shindig is just around the corner. We will take your best 5 scores in the same category since last September 14, 2024 to compute the annual awards. You must be a member of the Texican Rangers to qualify.

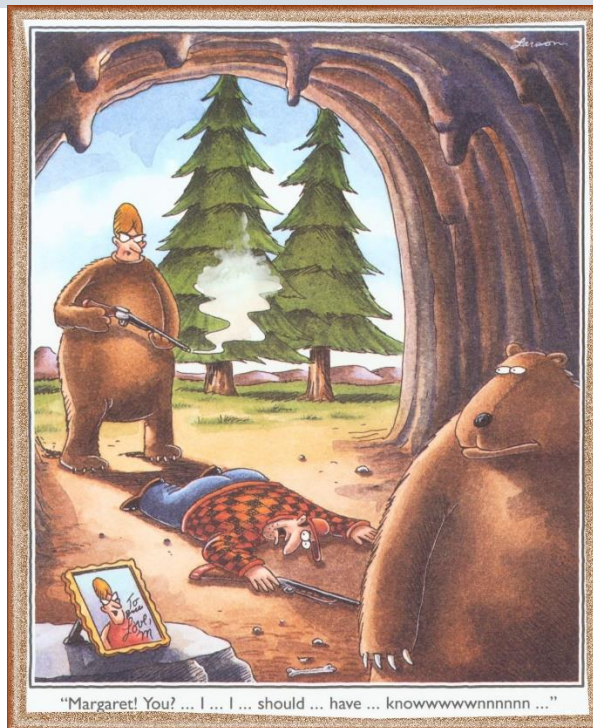
Hope to see everyone in May on the range!

Shooting Iron Miller

Secretary



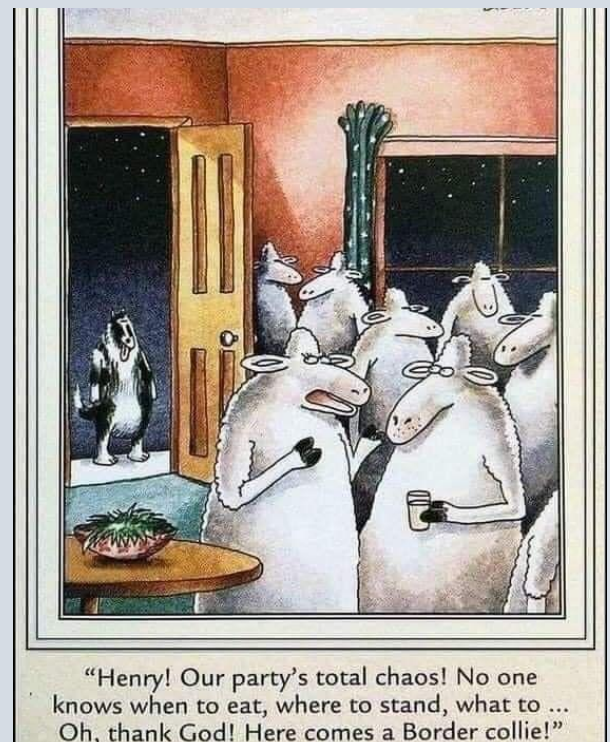
Disaster befalls Professor Schnabel's cleaning lady when she mistakes his time machine for a new dryer.



"Margaret! You? ... I ... I ... should ... have ... knowwwwwnnnnnn ..."



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"Henry! Our party's total chaos! No one knows when to eat, where to stand, what to ... Oh, thank God! Here comes a Border collie!"

Parting Shots

1. If I got 50 cents for every failed math exam, I'd have \$6.30 now.
2. Geology rocks, but geography's where it's at.
3. The rotation of Earth really makes my day.
4. My wife told me to stop impersonating a flamingo. So I had to put my foot down.
5. What's the difference between an outlaw and an in-law? Outlaws are wanted.
6. A blind man walked into a bar... And a table... And a chair...
7. I have a few jokes about unemployed people, but none of them work.
8. Just got fired from my job as a set designer. I left without making a scene.
9. "You'll never be as lazy as whoever named the fireplace."
10. Despite the high cost of living, it remains popular.
11. I always take life with a grain of salt. And a slice of lemon. And a shot of tequila.
12. A perfectionist walked into a bar... Apparently, the bar wasn't set high enough.
13. I buy all my guns from a guy called T-Rex. He's a small arms dealer.
14. My girlfriend and I often laugh about how competitive we are. But I laugh more.
15. What if there were no hypothetical questions?
16. I'm reading a book about anti-gravity. It's impossible to put down.
17. I started out with nothing, and I still have most of it.
18. I recently decided to sell my vacuum cleaner as all it was doing was gathering dust.
19. Do I lose when the police officer says papers and I say scissors?
20. I threw a boomerang a couple years ago. I now live in constant fear.
21. Have you heard about the new restaurant called 'Karma?' There's no menu — you get what you deserve.
22. I didn't think orthopedic shoes would help, but I stand corrected.
23. Don't spell part backward. It's a trap.
24. If we shouldn't eat at night, why do they put a light in the fridge?
25. I know they say that money talks, but all mine says is 'Goodbye.'
26. I saw a sign the other day that said, 'Watch for children,' and I thought, 'That sounds like a fair trade.'
27. My IQ test results came back. They were negative.
28. Two wifi engineers got married. The reception was fantastic.
29. Our child has a great deal of willpower — and even more won't power.
30. 6:30 is the best time on a clock, hands down.
31. If you arrest a mime, do you have to tell him he has the right to remain silent?
32. I just got kicked out of a secret cooking society. I spilled the beans.
33. My friend's bakery burned down last night. Now his business is toast.
34. What do you get when you cross a polar bear with a seal? A polar bear.
35. I wasn't originally going to get a brain transplant, but then I changed my mind.
36. Did you hear the one about the claustrophobic astronaut? He just wanted a little more space.
37. Blunt pencils are really pointless.
38. How much did Santa pay for his sleigh? Nothing, it was on the house.
39. My wife likes it when I blow air on her when she's hot, but honestly... I'm not a fan.
40. Did you hear about the guy whose whole left side got amputated? He's all right now.
41. "Some people just have a way with words, and other people... Oh... Not have way."

Texican Rangers Regulators

• Tombstone Mary	2003
• A.D.	2004
• Dusty Lone Star	2008
• Handlebar Bob	2010
• Dusty Chambers	2010
• Sheriff Robert Love	2012
• Grouchy Spike	2013
• Agarita Annie	2016
• Joe Darter	2016
• Nueces Slim	2016
• Skinny	2016
• Dirty Dog Dale	2017
• Dutch Van Horn	2017
• Shooting Iron Miller	2017
• Beans Ahgin	2022
• Colorado Horseshoe	2024



April

Bama Sue	4/2
Handlebar Bob	4/6
Henly 4/8	
Engin Wrangler	4/17
Frank Longshot	4/17
Madam Ella Moon	4/18
Beauregard Beard	4/27
Wild Bill McMasters	4/28
Brass Case	4/28

May

Marshall Willy	5/04
Bessie James	5/10
Whiskey Kid	5/16
Frontier Faith	5/17

June

Samuel Smith	6/3
T.H. Boland	6/8
Box S Spicy	6/12
Mad Dog McCoy	6/19
Skinny	6/21
Doc Holloman	6/25
Colorado Horseshoe	6/27
Burly Bill Brocius	6/30



Key Links

www.sassnet.com
www.texicanrangers.org
www.greenmountainregulators.org
www.pccss.org
www.stxpistolaros.com
www.tejascaballeros.org

www.trpistoleros.com
www.texasjacks.com
www.cimarron-firearms.com
www.tsra.com
www.wildwestmercantile.com

CENTRAL TEXAS MONTHLY CLUB SHOOTING SCHEDULES

1st Saturday	Plum Creek (Lockhart)
1st Saturday	South Texas Pistoleros (San Antonio)
2nd & 5th Saturday	Texas Riviera Pistoleros (George West)
2nd Sunday	Rio Grande Valley Vaqueros (Pharr)
2nd Weekend Saturday & Sunday (Cowboy/1911)	Texican Rangers (Comfort)
3rd Saturday (Cowboy) & 3rd Sunday (Long Range)	Tejas Caballeros (TX Republic Ranch)
4th Saturday (Cowboy) and 4th Sunday (Long Range)	Green Mountain Regulators (Marble Falls)
5th Sunday Cowboy & Long Range	Texas Riviera Pistoleros

Important Matches

End of Trail	Feb 24 – Mar 2, 2025
Whoopin' 2025 (Tejas Caballeros)	Mar 14 – 16, 2025
Trailhead (THSS)	Mar 20 – 23, 2025
Texas Riviera Pistoleros Ambush at Gamble Gulch	
(TX State WB Championship)	Mar 28 – 30, 2025
Battle of Plum Creek 2025	
(Plum Creek Shooting Society)	May 2 – 4, 2025
Land Run	Oct 4 – 11, 2025
Regulators Revenge 2025	
(Green Mountain Regulators)	Pending
Gunfight at Gamble Gulch	
(Texas Riviera Pistoleros)	Dec 12 – 14, 2025

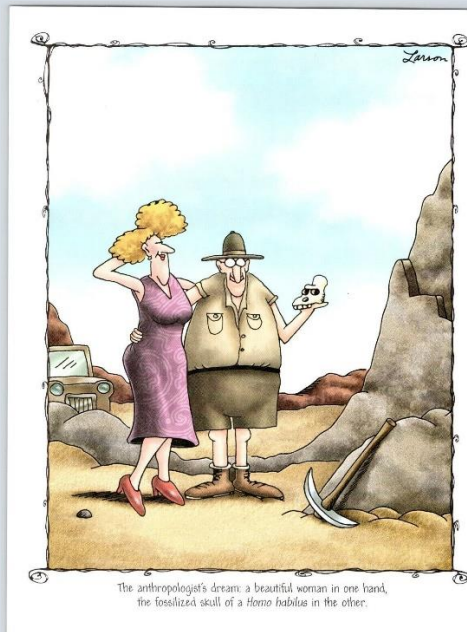


Photo Album















